CHARLTON COMICS GROUP
FIGHTIN' MARINES
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CHARLTON PUBLICATION
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FIGHTIN' MARINES Vol. 15, No. 171, November, 1983,
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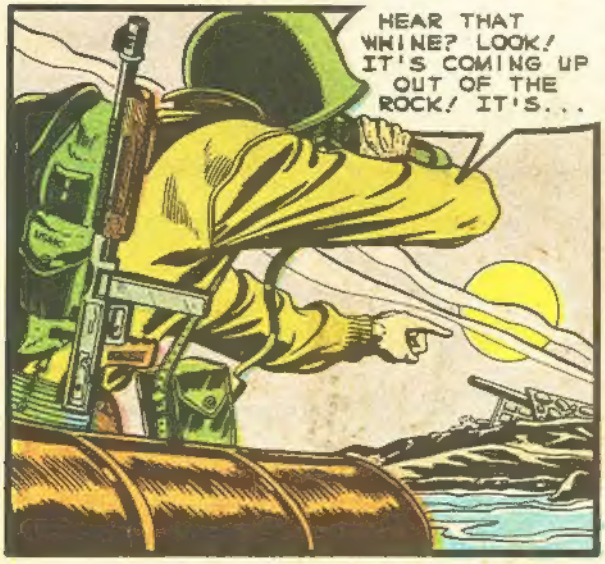
LT. LECKONBY COMMANDED THE THREE MAN MARINE DETAIL/ HE AND THE OTHERS IN HIS SCOUT COMPANY HAD BEEN BRIEFED THREE DAYS BEFORE/
SEMPER FIDELIS
MARINES, YOU KNOW THE COMMIES HAVE BEEN EITHER SHELLING OR BOMBING FORMOSA FOR THE PAST MONTH/ THE CHINESE HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THE ATTACKS/
THE AIR FORCE SAYS IT WASN'T COMMIE PLANES- THAT LEAVES THE POSSIBILITY OF A HIDDEN GUN SOMEWHERE OFFSHORE EVEN THOUGH THAT SEEMS LIKE AN IMPOSSIBILITY/ IT'S OUR JOB TO FIND IT WHEREEVER IT IS/
THE SCOUT COMPANY WAS SPREAD THIN/ LT. LECKONBY'S DETAIL, EQUIPPED WITH A RUBBER BOAT, WAS CARRIED TO A SMALL ISLAND GROUP IN A CHINESE PT BOAT/
ARE THEY KIDDING, LIEUTENANT? EVEN THE COMMIES COULDN'T SET UP A BIG GUN OUT WEST/
THEY'VE GOT ONE SOMEWHERE, SERGEANT/ COME ON--WE'LL SEARCH HERE, THEN MOVE WEST/
VAROOMMM
AT DUSK, THEY'D FOUND NOTHING...
THEY DIDN'T SHELL FORMOSA EVERY NIGHT, DID THEY, SIR?
NO, SKI--AND THE SHELLING CAME AT ODD HOURS/ THERE WAS A SORT OF PATTERN..
MAYBE THE TIDE GOT SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH IT? IT'S COMIN' IN NOW/

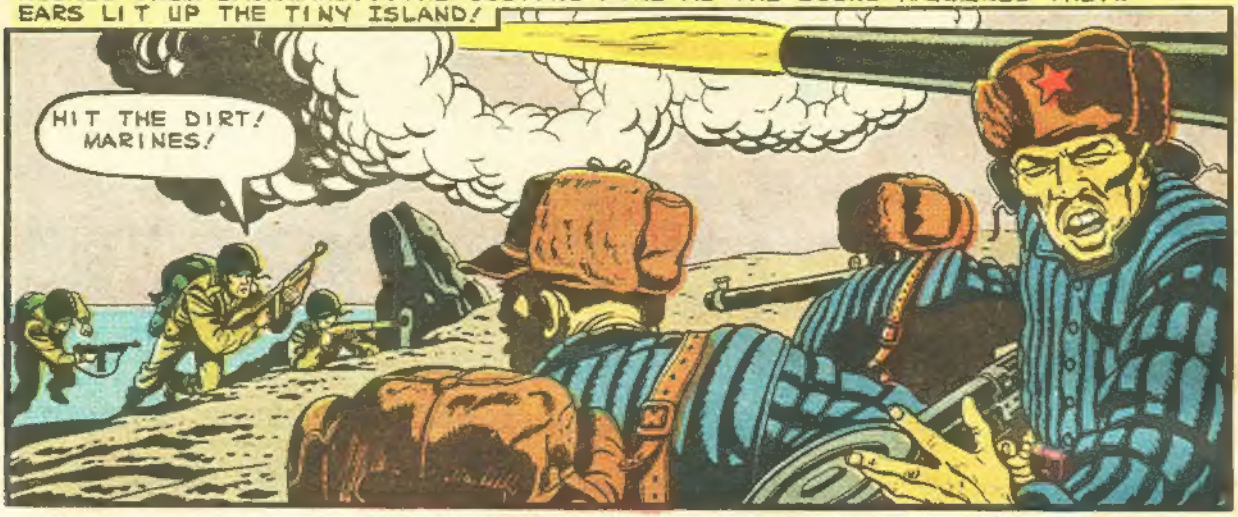
LT. LECKONBY CONTACTED SCOUT'S HEADQUARTERS AND ASKED SOME QUESTIONS! HE RECIEVED ANSWERS 30 MINUTES LATER...

...EXPLOSIONS AT 3:17 ON THE SEVENTH, 4:08 ON THE EIGHTH, 5:00 ON THE NINTH, AND NO SHELLING FOR EIGHT DAYS! THE TIDE WAS DEAD LOW AT THOSE TIMES IN YOUR AREA!
THANKS, MAJOR! MAYBE IT'S A CLUE I DON'T KNOW...

THEY'RE FAIRLY SURE NOW IT WAS HEAVY ARTILLERY DOING THE DAMAGE! AND THE SHELLING OCCURRED WHEN THE TIDE WAS OUT! WE WAIT HERE TILL THE TIDE BEGINS TO EBB!



THE MARINES HEARD BARKED ORDERS IN CHINESE...THE UNMISTAKABLE SOUNDS OF A SHELL SLAMMED HOME IN THE BREECH...AND ANOTHER ORDER! THE MUZZLED BLAST ROCKED THEM BACKWARD...THE GOUTING FIRE AS THE SOUND HAMMERED THEIR EARS LIT UP THE TINY ISLAND!



THEY HAD ONLY SECONDS...IN THE DARKNESS, LT. LECKONBY KNEW THE FIRST MAN TO MAKE A MISTAKE WOULD DIE! SO HE FIRED A GREEN FLARE!
CLEAN THEM OUT!

THEN...THEY WERE ON A FLAT-TOPPED ROCK...AN EMPTY, SHELL-ENCRUSTED SLAB...WITH THE SEA WHISPERING ITS GREETINGS AS IT ROSE AROUND THEM!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED, SIR?
THE GUN RETRACTED DOWNWARD INTO A CAVE--WATER-TIGHT DOORS CLOSE AUTOMATICALLY WHEN THE TIDE BEGINS TO RISE!

SIR, THERE GOES OUR RUBBER RAFT!
LET IT GO, SERGEANT! WE'LL SWEAT IT OUT RIGHT HERE!
THERE'S A TIDE OF ABOUT FIFTY-FOUR INCHES IN THIS AREA! WE WON'T DROWN!
MAYBE YOU WON'T SIR! BUT I AIN'T ALL THAT TALL!
THE WATER ROSE SILENTLY...LUCKILY, THERE WAS NO WIND, NO WAVES HERE IN THE SHELTER OF FORMOSA!
IT BETTER QUIT RISIN' SOON, SIR!
THE TIDE IS HIGH NOW! IT'LL START DROPPING SOON!
DON'T MOVE AROUND! THE CHINESE ARE DOWN THERE... IF THEY HEAR US, WE'RE IN TROUBLE!
THEN, LOW TIDE ONCE MORE...BUT IN DAYLIGHT...AND LT. LECKONBY KNEW THE GIANT GUN WOULDN'T BE IN USE! BUT THERE WAS STILL DANGER!
GET DOWN-- WE'VE GOT COMPANY COMING!

R-R-R-R-R-R-R
WORKING FAST, SCANNING THE HORIZON FOR PLANES OR PATROL BOATS, THE COMMUNISTS SENT THEIR MESSAGE...
DIT DAT DIT DIT DAT
BLAM!
GET THAT OTHER BOX! JAM IT BETWEEN THE HATCHES SO THEY CAN'T CLOSE!

POWERFUL MOTORS CONTROLLING THE DOORS SEALING OFF THE UNDERWATER CAVE ATTEMPTED TO CLOSE, CRUSHING THE STEEL-CASED RADIOS BUT...
THEY'LL YANK THOSE OUT FROM BELOW, LIEUTENANT!
GOT A SMOKE GRENADE, SERGEANT?
KRUNCH!
STAND BY--THEY'LL OPEN THE BIG DOORS--THEY NEED AIR RIGHT ABOUT NOW!
SLOWLY, THE MASSIVE SLABS SLID BACK... THE INTRICATE RECOIL MECHANISM OF THE GIANT GUN WAS VISIBLE...THE CREW SCRAMBLED UP THE LADDERS TO CLEAR AIR...AND WERE CAPTURED!
AND REQUEST PATROL BOATS TO TAKE OFF PRISONERS! ADVISE CHIANG'S PEOPLE THERE WILL BE NO SHELLING TONIGHT! THE TIDE IS COMING IN NOW, FLOODING THE UNDERGROUND CAVE THEY USED!
YES, THE TIDE ROSE...AND THE PATROL BOATS TOOK THE PRISONERS!
CHIANG'S EXPERTS CAN FIGURE WHAT TO DO ABOUT THAT!
MESSAGE FROM CHIANG KAI-CHEK TO SCOUT COMPANY. U.S. MARINES! MY PEOPLE ARE ONCE AGAIN IN DEBT TO YOUR ORGANIZATION FOR A JOB WELL DONE!
PT 71
END

IT WAS A TINY PACIFIC ISLAND, INHABITED BY ONE MICRONESIAN FAMILY... PEACEFUL FISHERMEN WHO HAD KNOWN ONLY THEIR OWN TRIBESMEN BEFORE/ THEN, DEC. 7, 1941, WORLD WAR II BROKE OUT...AND THE FOREIGN DEVILS CAME... BOMBING THIS SMALL ISLAND, LEAVING ONLY A SMALL TEN YEAR OLD BOY AND HIS WOUNDED FATHER TO SURVIVE/ HE SAW THE JAP SOLDIERS COME UP THE BEACH...AND, LATER, THE U.S. MARINES...AND HE IMPARTIALLY HATED THEM BOTH/ TO HIM, THEY WERE ALL...

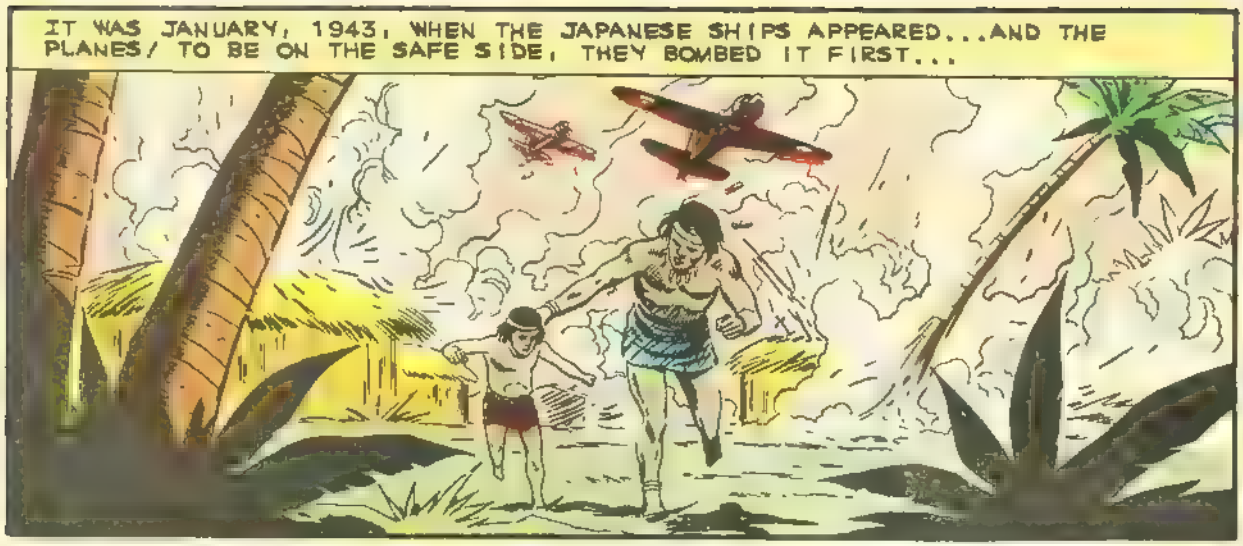
THE FOREIGN DEVILS

A-1188

IT WAS JANUARY, 1943, WHEN THE JAPANESE SHIPS APPEARED...AND THE PLANES/ TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, THEY BOMBED IT FIRST...

YOUR MOTHER AND SISTERS ARE IN THE BIG FISHING BOAT, KULA/ THEY WILL GO TO YOUR UNCLE'S ISLAND AND REMAIN UNTIL IT IS SAFE TO COME BACK HERE/ WE MUST HIDE IN THIS CAVE/

THE BOY TOLD HIS FATHER ABOUT THEM...
...AND WITH THIS STICK HE MADE BIG NOISE AND I FELT THE WINGS OF THE DEATH BIRD BRUSH ME AS THEY PASSED/
THEY CALL THAT STICK A GUN... YOU FELT BULLETS MISS YOU...THE KIND WHICH STRUCK ME DOWN/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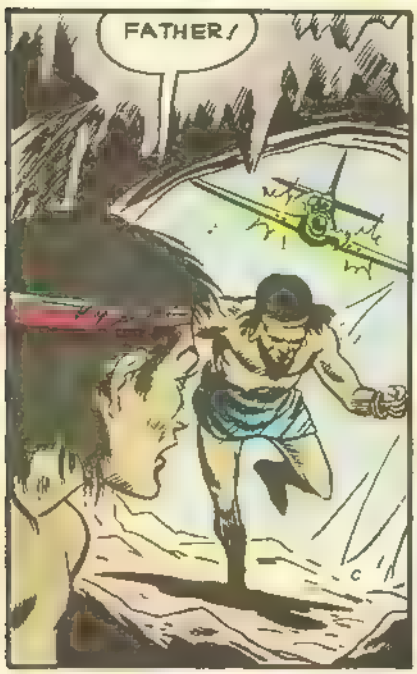
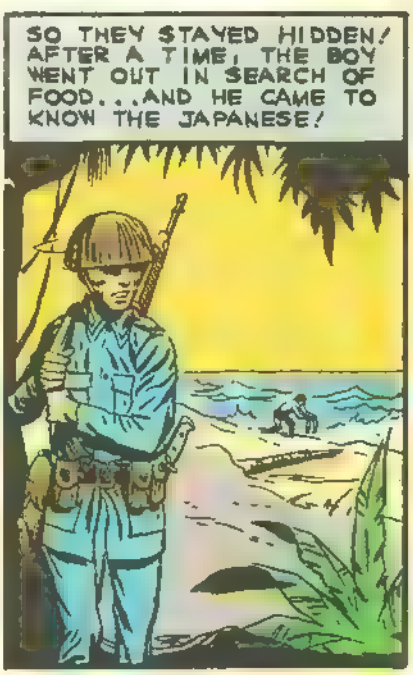
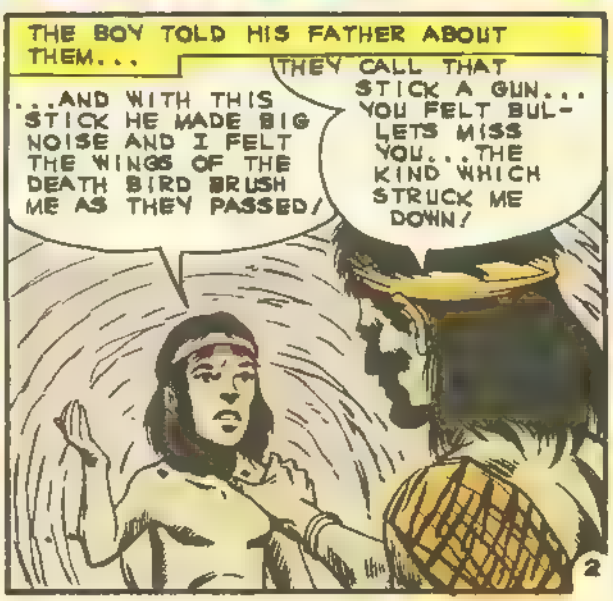

FATHER/

YOUR MOTHER AND SISTERS ARE IN THE BIG FISHING BOAT, KULA/ THEY WILL GO TO YOUR UNCLE'S ISLAND AND REMAIN UNTIL IT IS SAFE TO COME BACK HERE/ WE MUST HIDE IN THIS CAVE/


SO THEY STAYED HIDDEN/ AFTER A TIME, THE BOY WENT OUT IN SEARCH OF FOOD...AND HE CAME TO KNOW THE JAPANESE/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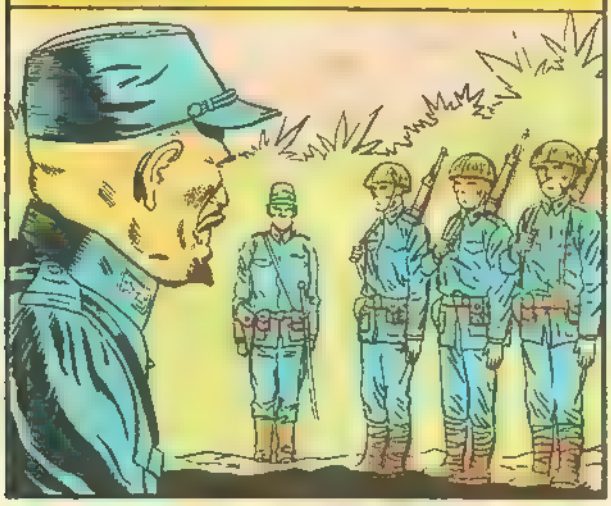
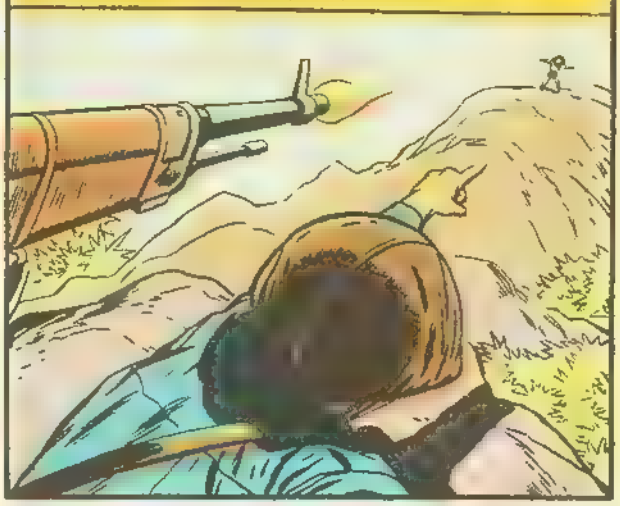
THEY CALL THAT STICK A GUN... YOU FELT BULLETS MISS YOU...THE KIND WHICH STRUCK ME DOWN/

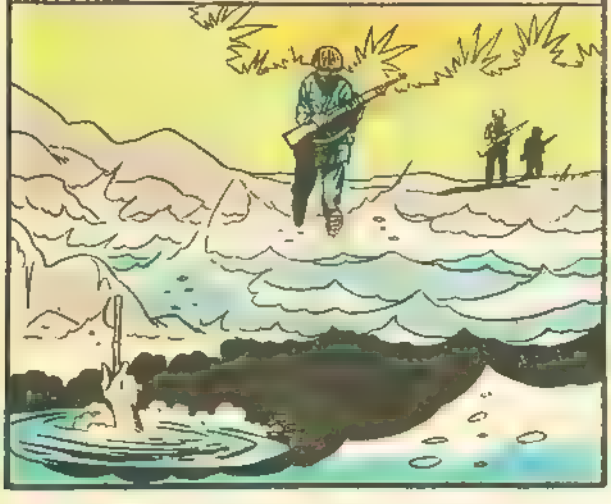
THE JAPANESE OFFICER COMMANDING, WHEN INFORMED OF THE PRESENCE OF THE BOY, ORDERED A SEARCH OF THE ISLAND...



AND THEY HUNTED/ THE BOY, AFRAID THEY WOULD FIND THE CAVE AND HARM HIS FATHER, PERMITTED THE FOREIGN DEVILS TO SEE HIM...

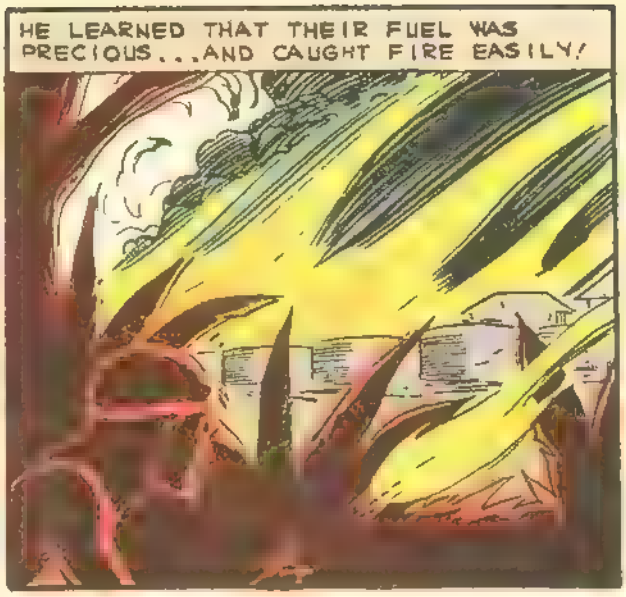


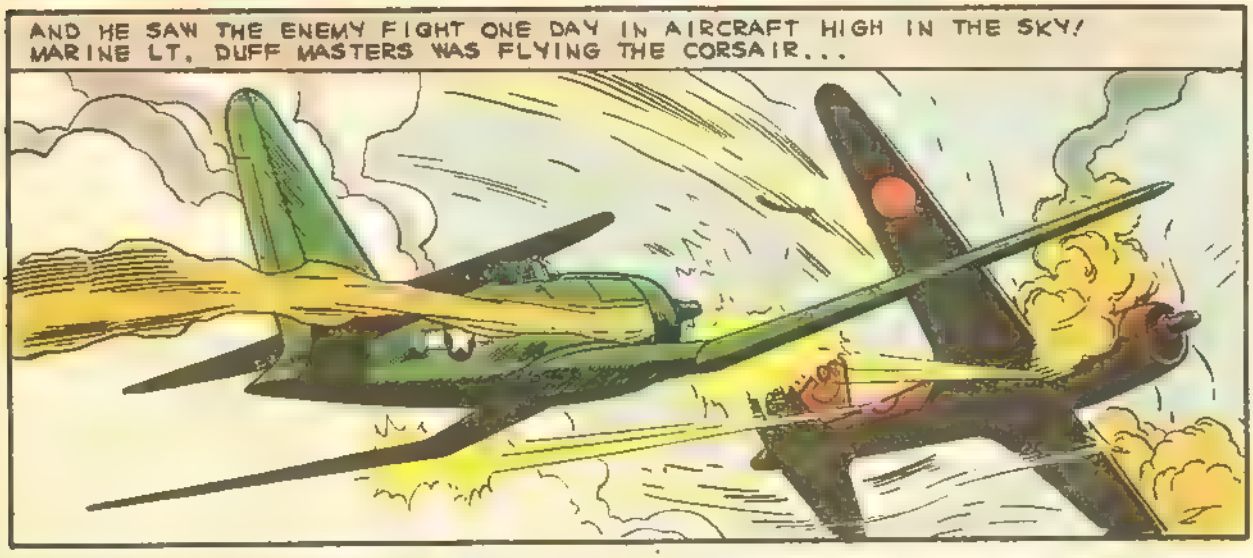
THE NATIVE BOY WAS DEEMED DEAD BY THE JAPANESE...FOR THEY HAD WATCHED THE BEACHES ALL DAY AND HE NEVER RETURNED TO SHORE/



A VICTORY WAS PROCLAIMED AND THE VICTORS...THE CONQUERORS OF THE TEN-YEAR-OLD...CELEBRATED WITH SAKI/

THE BOY LIVED ON...HATING HIS ENEMIES...DEVILING SMALL WAYS TO MAKE THEIR LIVES MISERABLE!


HE LEARNED THAT THEIR FUEL WAS PRECIOUS...AND CAUGHT FIRE EASILY!

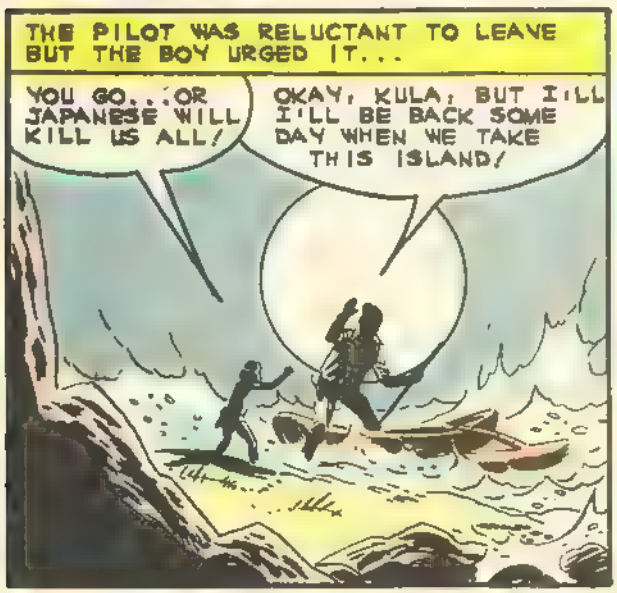

AND HE SAW THE ENEMY FIGHT ONE DAY IN AIRCRAFT HIGH IN THE SKY! MARINE LT. DUFF MASTERS WAS FLYING THE CORSAIR...

THE BOY SAW THE JAPANESE SHAKE THEIR FISTS... UNDERSTOOD THAT THEIR CHAMPION HAD LOST THE BATTLE! AND, FOR THAT REASON ALONE, HE WAS A FRIEND OF THE PILOT OF OF THE OTHER PLANE...

YOU SEEM TO BE ON MY SIDE, SONNY! HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU YOU'RE DOING!
JAPANESE BAD- YOU COME!

THE BOY TOOK LT. MASTERS TO HIS FATHER IN THEIR PRECIOUS CAVE...
THIS WOUND IS INFECTED/ I'VE GOT SULFA POWDER AND SOME DRESSINGS IN MY SURVIVAL KIT/

LATER...
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY/ NEED BOAT/ BOAT? UNDERSTAND?
BOAT? YES, WE HAVE BOAT/ I WILL SHOW YOU...


THE PILOT WAS RELUCTANT TO LEAVE BUT THE BOY URGED IT...
YOU GO...OR JAPANESE WILL KILL US ALL/
OKAY, KULA, BUT I'LL I'LL BE BACK SOME DAY WHEN WE TAKE THIS ISLAND/

I WILL HURT THEM MORE NOW/ THE JAPANESE WILL SUFFER/

AND THEY DID...

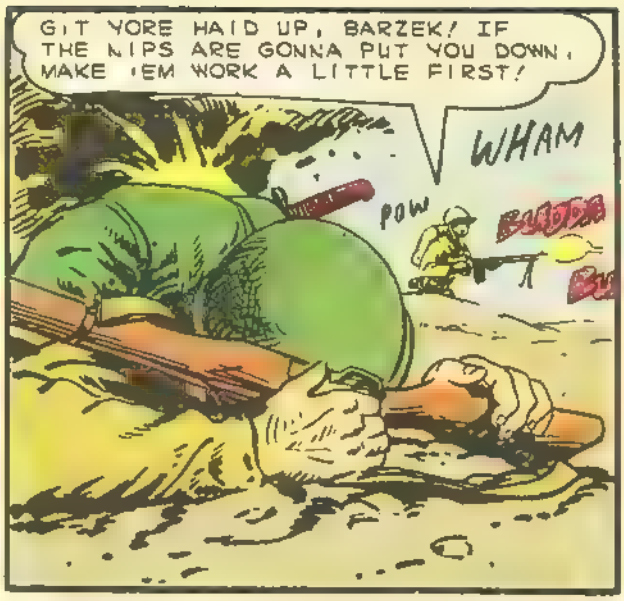
TWO YEARS WENT BY...THE BOY WAS A THORN IN EVERY JAP'S SIDE, AN EVER-PRESENT DANGER, A FEARED GHOST OF THE ISLAND/
THEN, ON THE HORIZON, MORE SHIPS APPEARED/ WITH MORE FOREIGN DEVILS, THE BOY WAS SURE...
THE PLANES CAME AGAIN...THE BOMBS FELL...THE LITTLE ISLAND SHUDDERED TO THE FEARFUL DRUMS OF MODERN WAR/
THE ISLAND'S IN OUR HANDS, THANKS TO LT. MASTERS' MAP/ HAVE ANY OF THE MEN SEEN THE BOY HE MENTIONED IN HIS REPORT REPORT?
THE MARINES DIDN'T SEE KULA... BUT HE WAS THERE, GETTING OVER HIS FRIGHT, HATING THESE NEW ENEMIES/ AND HE KNEW THE TRICKS HE'D LEARNED AGAINST THE JAPS...
HEY, SONNY/ THE COLONEL SAID TO KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR YOU/
SONNY?

THE BOY HAD HEARD THE WORD...LT. MASTERS HAD CALLED HIM THAT AND THE PILOT HAD BEEN A GOOD MAN/ HE PAUSED NOW, WONDERING IF THESE NEW ONES WERE LIKE THE OTHER...
I MAKE BIG FIRE, NO?
HOLY COW, DON'T DO THAT/
YOU HAVE GUN... YOU SHOOT ME, NO?
SONNY... I WOULDN'T HURT YOU IF YOU BLEW UP THE WHOLE ISLAND/
I BELIEVE YOU TELL RIGHT/ YOU WILL HELP MY FATHER?
YOU BET WE WILL/ I'LL GET DOC GRIMES...WE'LL GO TO YORE DADDY RIGHT AWAY/
LATER...
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, MISTER/ HOW'S THE ICE CREAM, SONNY/
OKAY, YOU BET/ IS GOOD/ ME SONNY/
AND, FOR A SCARED KID WHO'D TRIED TO FIGHT TWO ARMIES, THE WAR WAS OVER/ THE U.S. MARINES ADOPTED HIM AND HIS FAMILY...
END

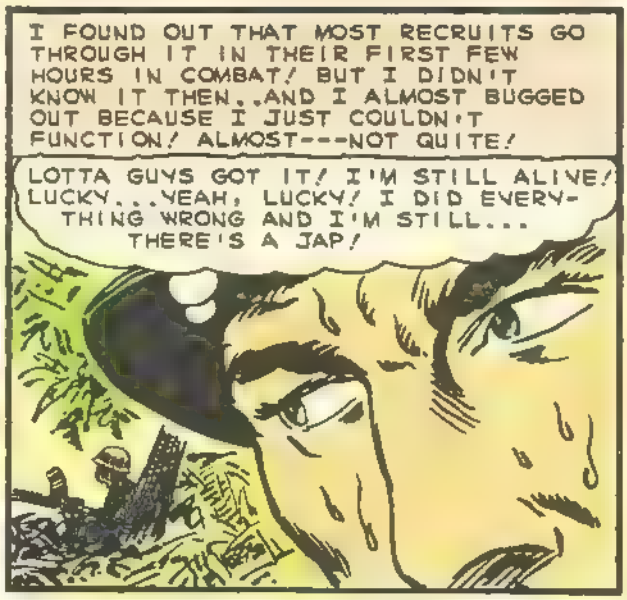
A REAL PRO

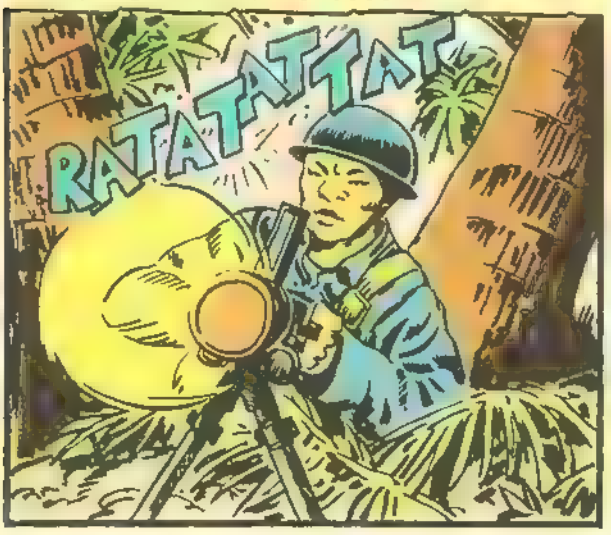
IN 1943, I WAS A SHIVERIN', SHAKING, SCARED GREEN BOOT RECRUIT/ WHEN I WENT INTO SAIPAN WITH THE 2ND MARINE DIVISION IN 1944, I VOWED I'D LEARN MY TRADE...FOR EVEN THEN, SCARED AS I WAS, GREEN AS I WAS, I KNEW THAT I'D FOUND A HOME AND A CAREER IN THE CORPS/ SIX YEARS LATER, IN KOREA, I WASN'T A BOOT ANY LONGER.. I WAS A MARINE GUNNERY SERGEANT, I'D LEARNED MY TOUGH TRADE...WHICH WAS BASICALLY THE ART OF KILLING THE ENEMY WHILE I STAYED ALIVE MYSELF/ AND I WAS AN EXPERT...IN FACT...MAYBE I'D GOTTEN TOO GOOD AT THE TRADE...AT LEAST LT. GUS VOORHIES THOUGHT SO/
GET THAT GREASE GUN READY, SKIPPER/ WHEN I BURN 'EM OUT WITH THIS YOU...
GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO COME OUT/ THAT'S AN ORDER...YOU'VE TURNED KILL-CRAZY NOW/
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR, AIN'T IT? IT'S WHAT THIS WAR IS ALL ABOUT, AIN'T IT?
WE'RE NOT HERE TO MURDER ANYONE, SERGEANT/

IN 1944, I WAS A PATSY! I DID WHAT THE REST OF THE MARINES DID...I RACED OUT OF THAT LANDING BARGE WITH MY M1 READY, GRENADES HOOKED ON, TRYING NOT TO BAWL LIKE A BABY BECAUSE I WAS SO AFRAID I'D BE KILLED OR MAIMED BY A BULLET OR SHELL!
COULDA BEEN ME! THEY'RE GONNA KILL ME, THEM LOUSY JAPS!
BAM


GIT YORE HAID UP, BARZEK! IF THE NIPS ARE GONNA PUT YOU DOWN, MAKE 'EM WORK A LITTLE FIRST!
WHAM
POW

POW ZIP
VROOSH
ZIP
TZING
BAM


I FOUND OUT THAT MOST RECRUITS GO THROUGH IT IN THEIR FIRST FEW HOURS IN COMBAT! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN..AND I ALMOST BUGGED OUT BECAUSE I JUST COULDN'T FUNCTION! ALMOST---NOT QUITE!
LOTTA GUYS GOT IT! I'M STILL ALIVE! LUCKY...YEAH, LUCKY! I DID EVERY-THING WRONG AND I'M STILL... THERE'S A JAP!


I SAW HIM! FOR THE FIRST TIME, ALL THE TRAINING I GOT PAID OFF! A REAL JAP JUST LIKE I THOUGHT ONE'D LOOK! HE HAD AN M.G....
RATATATTAT

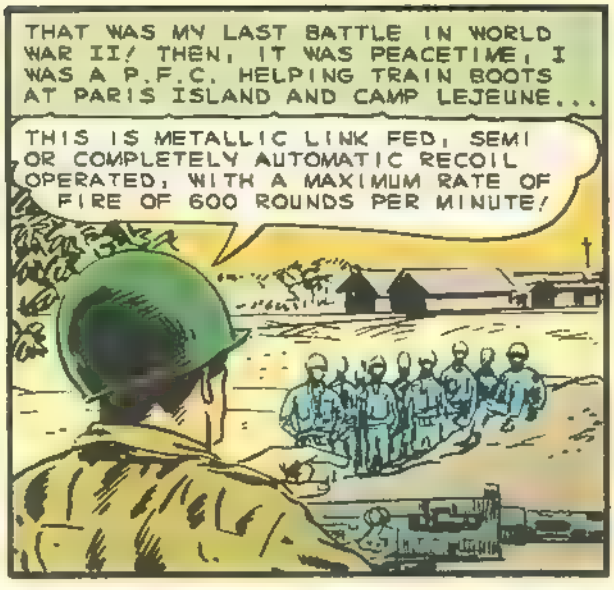
EASE OFF, MARINE! YUH POONED HIM WITH THE FIRST ROUND!
POW
POW
POW

LESSON ONE! YOU CAN'T GET SCARED TO DEATH...IT TAKES AN ENEMY BULLET TO DO THE JOB! LESSON TWO, LEARNED THAT FIRST DAY...I'D BEEN TRAINED IN THE MARINE CORPS WHICH MADE ME THE BEST COMBAT MAN IN THE WORLD!
GOT TO GET CLOSER TO MAKE SURE I DON'T MISS!
TAK!
PULL THE PIN!
SPLIT
ZIP
WAIT A COUPLE SECONDS...SO THE NIPS CAN'T GET RID OF THE GRENADE BEFORE IT GOES OFF!
WHAM
YES, I LEARNED!..YOU HAD TO LEARN ON SAIPAN OR DIE! AND I DIDN'T DIE!
3

NEXT LESSON...PELELIU...AND I THINK WAR REACHED ITS MOST MISERABLE FORM ON THAT CRUMMY HUNK OF NOTHIN'!
GOT EIGHT SECONDS WHILE THEY RELOAD!!!
BAM
FIVE-SECONDS-SIX-SECONDS-SEVEN-SECONDS...
EIGHT SECONDS!
ONE! TWO! THR....
BLAM
...EE! FOUR! FIVE!
POW
POW
SIX! SEVEN!
BLAM
4

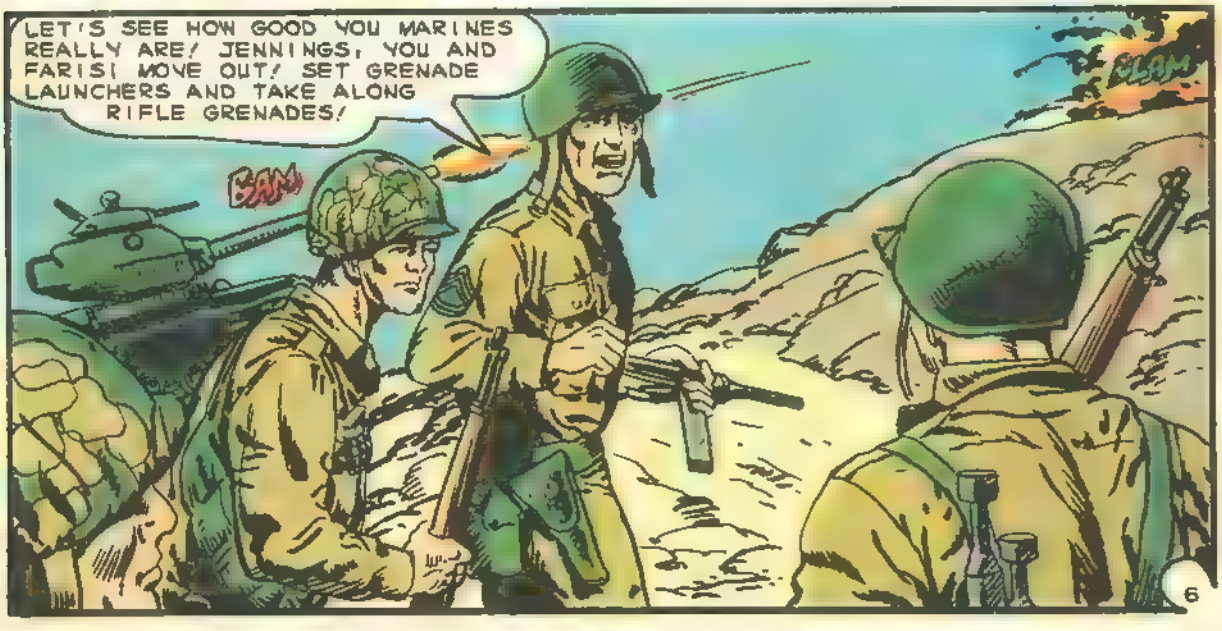
I MADE CORPORAL, I GOT BETTER AT MY TRADE, BUT I SAW REAL EXPERTS IN ACTION AND I KNEW I HAD A LOT TO LEARN...
THERE ARE AT LEAST A DOZEN JAPS IN THAT CAVE, CORPORAL! IF WE BY-PASS IT, THEY MIGHT COME OUT AND NAIL US FROM THE REAR!
WANT ME TO HEAVE SOME GRENADES IN THERE, THEN GO IN WITH THE THOMPSON, SIR?
THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO BE A CAREER MARINE, CORPORAL! WE DON'T WANT STUPID MEN...OR DEAD ONES! GO FIND A HEAVY WEAPON TO DO THE JOB!
I FINALLY FOUND A FLAME THROWER AND BROUGHT HIM BACK WITH ME!
GO AHEAD, I'LL KEEP 'EM OFF YOUR BACK!
GET DOWN!
BLAM

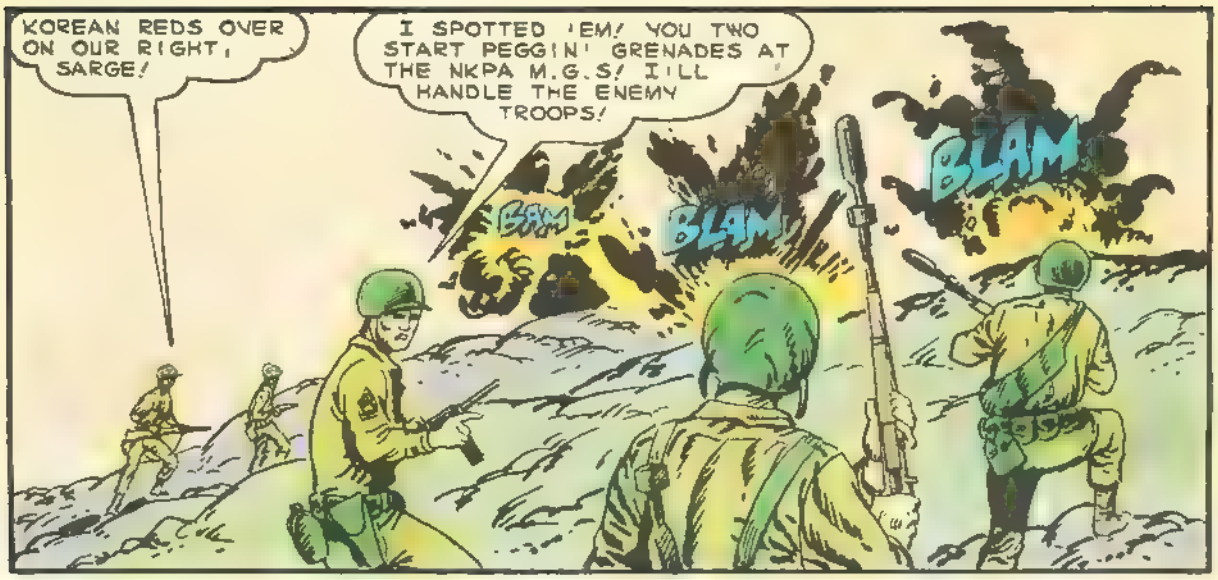
ALWAYS REMEMBER, BARZEK, DESTROY THE ENEMY WITHOUT TAKING ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES YOURSELF!


THAT WAS MY LAST BATTLE IN WORLD WAR II! THEN, IT WAS PEACETIME, I WAS A P.F.C. HELPING TRAIN BOOTS AT PARIS ISLAND AND CAMP LEJEUNE...
THIS IS METALLIC LINK FED, SEMI OR COMPLETELY AUTOMATIC RECOIL OPERATED, WITH A MAXIMUM RATE OF FIRE OF 600 ROUNDS PER MINUTE!

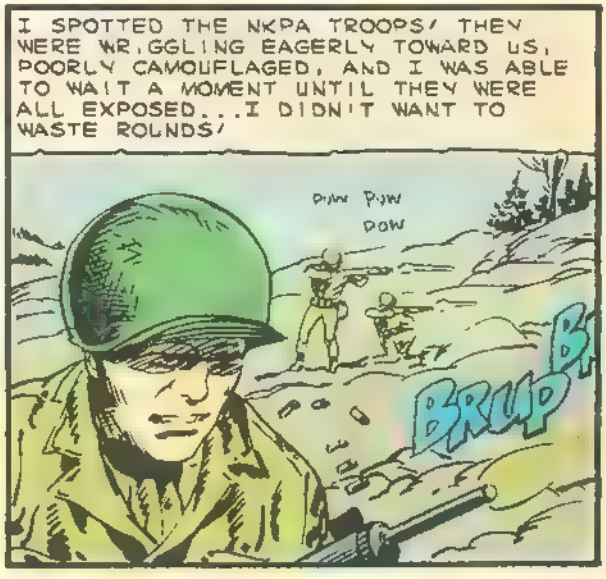
I GOT TO BE MIGHTY GOOD WITH ALL THE WEAPONS THE CORPS USED! I'D THOUGHT I WAS PRETTY HOT STUFF IN WORLD WAR II BUT THE MORE I LEARNED, THE MORE I REALIZED HOW IGNORANT I'D BEEN ABOUT MY TRADE BACK THEN! I MADE CORPORAL'S STRIPES AGAIN IN 1947...
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950

STILL A MARINE...AS A STAFF-SERGEANT IN 1950 WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO GET ASHORE IN KOREA! I WAS GUNNERY SERGEANT AND I'D WORKED REAL HARD GETTING MY MEN INTO SHAPE!
SERGEANT, THERE ARE NKPA TROOPS UP ON THAT SLOPE! THEY'VE GOT MACHINE GUNS SET UP TO COVER THE ROAD JUST AHEAD!
BAM

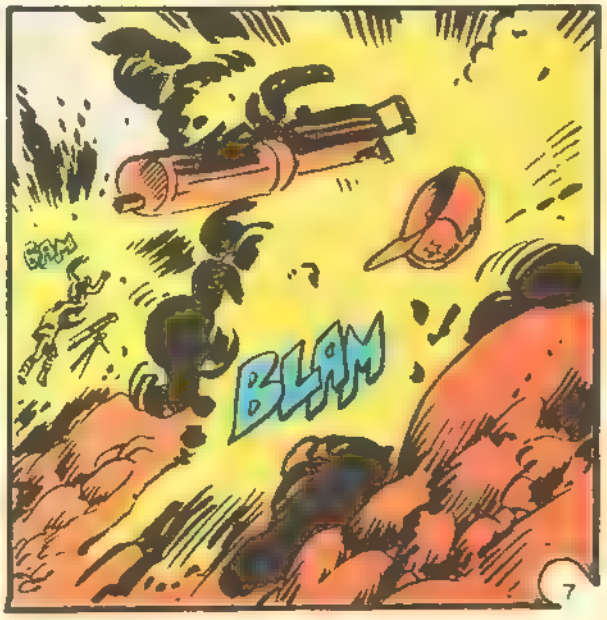

LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU MARINES REALLY ARE! JENNINGS, YOU AND FARIS! MOVE OUT! SET GRENADE LAUNCHERS AND TAKE ALONG RIFLE GRENADES!
BAM
BLAM


KOREAN REDS OVER ON OUR RIGHT, SARGE!
I SPOTTED 'EM! YOU TWO START PEGGIN' GRENADES AT THE NKPA M.G.S! I'LL HANDLE THE ENEMY TROOPS!
BAM
BLAM
BLAM

REMEMBER WHAT YOU LEARNED, YOU MARINES! RANGE OF THE M1 WITH GRENADE LAUNCHER IS 250 YARDS, EFFECTIVE BURST AREA IS 10K5 YARDS! KEEP THAT IN MIND!


I SPOTTED THE NKPA TROOPS! THEY WERE WRIGGLING EAGERLY TOWARD US, POORLY CAMOUFLAGED, AND I WAS ABLE TO WAIT A MOMENT UNTIL THEY WERE ALL EXPOSED...I DIDN'T WANT TO WASTE ROUNDS!
PAW PAW PAW
BRUP

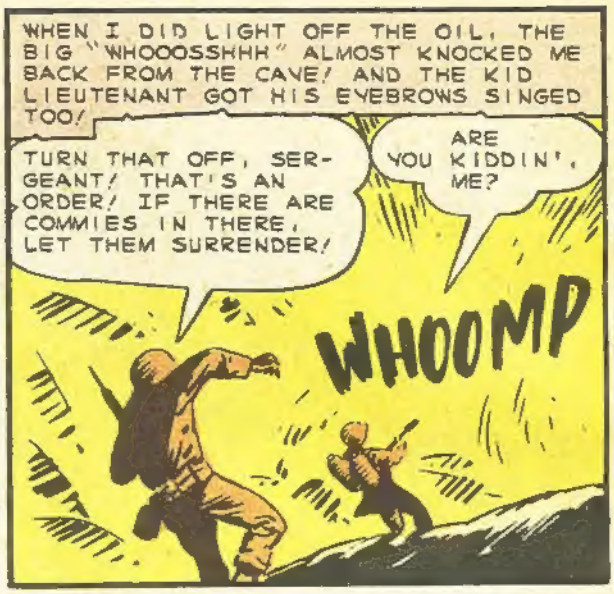
NOT TO GOOD, FARIS! TRY ANOTHER GRENADE...THIS TIME, RESET YOUR ELEVATION...YOU'RE FIRING UPHILL, REMEMBER!
BLAM
POW
RAT-A-TAT


BAM
BLAM

I WENT BY THE BOOK! I USED EVERY SCRAP OF KNOWLEDGE THE CORPS HAD TO GIVE ME! I OBSERVED OTHER TROOPS IN ACTION, I LEARNED FROM THEM, I STUDIED THE COMMIES IN BATTLE AND I LEARNED ALL THEIR TRICKS! I GOT PRETTY GOOD...BY THE TIME WINTER SET IN AND WE WERE NORTH AT CHOSEN DAM, I FIGURED I'D MASTERED MY TRADE!
THE CHINESE COMMIES WILL RUSH THE GUN! YOU WON'T LAST LONG, SERGEANT!
I'VE GOT A LIGHT .30 SET UP WITH HOLMES BEHIND THAT KNOLL! WE'LL JUST SIT THERE UNTIL THE COMMIES PASS US BY...WE'RE CONCEALED, WE WAIT...THEN WITH SHORT BURSTS, WE CUT DOWN THE COMMIES WHO WON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE FIRING AT THEM!
I HAD TO BUY TIME FOR THE OUTFIT, FOR THE 1ST DIVISION! I HAD TO SLOW THE COMMIES DOWN...AND I KNEW THE TECHNIQUES!
RED T-34'S BROKE THROUGH, COMING OVER THE RIDGE! WE'LL GET CAUGHT WITH THE CASUALTIES HERE IF...
FRET NOT, PILL-PUSHER...CLICK BARZEK'S OUT YONDER WITH A 3.5 BAZOOKA! THE ONES WHO OUGHTA WORRY ARE THE CHINKS RIDIN' IN THEM T-34S!
ZIP
ZIP
BEOOOOM
ZIP
RATATATTATTAT
BLAM
WHOOSH

THE 2ND COMMIE TANK TRIED TO TURN AWAY...BUT I PEGGED A 9 LB. ROCKET CHARGE INTO THE WHEELS, CRIPPLING IT!
YOU STOPPED 'EM, BARZEK! COME ON!!!
WHOOOSH
BLAM
I HEARD THEM YELLING FOR ME TO COME ON...BUT I HAD TO FINISH THE JOB!
THAT BARZEK AIN'T EVER HAPPY TILL HE FINISHES EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM OFF!
BLAM
THAT WAS PRETTY COLD-BLOODED, SERGEANT!
THEY COULD STILL FIRE THEIR MACHINE GUNS AND THAT 85MM CANNON! A LOT OF MARINES COULD DIE IF I DIDN'T DO WHAT HADDA BE DONE!
BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT YOU'RE A REPLACEMENT AND YOU DON'T KNOW YET WHAT WAR IS LIKE IN KOREA! THE ENEMY IS TRICKY AND VICIOUS AND HE'LL CLOBBER YOU IF YOU GO SOFT ON 'EM EVEN FOR A SPLIT SECOND!
I HAD THE LIEUTENANT WITH ME AS WE DROPPED BACK..HOLDING THE REAR, FIGHTING FOR TIME, FOR THE OUTFIT TO FIGHT ITS WAY OUT OF THE ENCIRC-LEMENT!
COME ON, BARZEK!
SIR, THERE MUST BE COM-MIES IN THIS CAVE! THE REST OF THE COMPANY'S GOIN' DOWNHILL..IF WE PASS 'EM BY, THE REDS'LL COME OUT AND OPEN UP WITH M.G.S AND MORTARS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SERGEANT? ARE YOU MAD? YOU'RE NOT EVEN OPERATING THAT FLAME-THROWER CORRECTLY! IGNITE THE FUEL IF YOU INSIST ON USING IT!
I WILL... SOON AS I GET A LITTLE OIL IN THERE WHERE IT'LL DO SOME GOOD!


WHEN I DID LIGHT OFF THE OIL, THE BIG "WHOOOSSHHH" ALMOST KNOCKED ME BACK FROM THE CAVE! AND THE KID LIEUTENANT GOT HIS EYEBROWS SINGED TOO!
TURN THAT OFF, SERGEANT! THAT'S AN ORDER! IF THERE ARE COMMIES IN THERE, LET THEM SURRENDER!
ARE YOU KIDDIN', ME?
WHOOMP

ME SULLENDA! YOU NO SHOOT FIAH! ME GIVE UP!
SEE? POOR GUY'S HALF-COOKED, SERGEANT! I TELL YOU, WE...

WATCH IT, SKIPPER!
BUDDA

I KNOCKED 'EM BACK...AND I USED GRENADES, NOT GIVING THE COMMIES A CHANCE TO COME OUT AND FINISH US OFF! THERE MUST'VE BEEN FORTY OF THEM IN THERE...BUT I KEPT THEM THERE UNTIL THE SKIPPER DRAGGED HIMSELF CLEAR OF THE CAVE! AND STARTED DOWNHILL! THEN, I FOLLOWED!
SORRY, SERGEANT! YOU'VE BEEN RIGHT ALL THE TIME!
BUDDA
BUDDA

I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS BUSINESS OF KILLING...I HATE SHOOTING AT MEN! BUT IT HAS TO BE DONE, IT HAS TO BE DONE WELL OR WE'LL LOSE THIS WAR!..AND I'D RATHER THE ENEMY DO THE DYING THAN THE GUYS ON MY SIDE!
END

Digital
Comic
Preservation
Another
pointless
scan by
Kritter
You got a friggin' Problem with me?!?
Yeah, I didn't think so.
If you like it, then buy it!
Don't make me come looking for you!